Table of Contents

1. Summary
2. Allegiences and Clan Information
3. Prologue
4. Chapter One

Summary

[image]

Falconfeather is a young tomcat in SnowClan. Only a few generations before they were driven out of their mountain home by CragClan. Now they have taken residence in a snowy forest. The Leafbare past was very tough going and the clan only jugs pulled through. Now that Newleaf is here things seem to be looking up for all of them. Except Falconfeather, Nightmares and Strange prophecies and foretellings. But one prophecy presents it to to him every night,

"The one who fell shall rise again, those who struck shall strike again and the clan who fled shall face their end."

Meanwhile Wrenpaw a young she-cat hears a second prophecy every night,

"And the ghosts of cats long dead shall guide the two till journey's end."

A massive thanks to the following people who have given me the inspiration to start this story,

Redstar SandPetal Foxthecat Sparrowheart838 Swiftdapple

Allegiences and Clan Information

[image]

SnowClan
Leader- *Silverstar- Silver tabby she-cat with white chest fur and yellow eyes*
Deputy- *Darkfrost- Black tom with blue eyes*
Medicine Cat- *Robinwing- brown tabby she-cat*
Medicine Apprentice- *Lizardpaw- mottled grey tom*
Warriors
Falconfeather- Golden brown tabby tomcat with yellow eyes- Dawnpaw
Smokeheart- Smoky grey with Dark green eyes
Flamecloud- Pretty ginger she-cat with white chest fur and blue eyes
Jaywing- Blue-grey tom with yellow eyes- Nightpaw
Beetlefur- Black tom with green eyes
Spruceclaw- Broad shouldered dark brown tom- Aspenpaw
Icetail- White she-cat with blue eyes and a long tail
Mistpelt- Pale grey tom- Eaglepaw
Rowanscar- Ginger tom with a jagged scar on his chest
Songbird- Pale golden tabby- Palepaw
Mossyleaf- Tortoishell she-cat
Moondapple- Grey and white tabby she-cat
Frozenstream- Dark grey-she-cat with blue-grey streaks on her legs
Shinewing- Golden tabby she-cats- Wrenpaw
Apprentices
Nightpaw- Black tom with white specks and amber eyes
Eaglepaw- Black and white tom with yellow eyes
Palepaw- White she-cat with pale green eyes
Dawnpaw- Tortoishell she-cat
Aspenpaw- White tom with black spots
Wrenpaw- Black she-cat with a faint bluish tinge has yellow eyes
Queens
Berrydusk- Dappled russet and black she-cat, mother to Beetlefur's kits Shadowkit, black tomkit with green eyes and Scorchkit, a russet tomkit with yellow eyes

Elders
Cavefur- Old grey tabby tom
Featherwisp- Frail ginger and white she-cat

SnowClan were once known as the Tribe of Falling Snow. They dwelled in a vast range of snowy mountains and thrived there for many generations until a group of wildcats who called themselves CragClan moved in. The two groups fought over stolen prey, crossed borders and countless other things. The two groups fought and fought but CragClan was winning due to their superior numbers, strength and experience in battle

The mountain tribe were on the point of total destruction, when their great Stoneteller, Frost-that-edges-stone had a dream of starry cats who guided them to a new home. They trekked for moons and eventually reached an alpine forest at the base of a mountain. They slaved and slaved and eventually they had built a camp. They rejected the ways of the tribe and became SnowClan. They all shortened their names and adopted the clan ways as their understanding was that was only way to survive.

Froststone as he was know called headed to a cave at the base of a mountain and recieved his nine lives. Five moons later Froststar died losing one life three lives to green cough and the rest were taken when he was suffocated in a snow slide. SnowClan have now been living in the Alpine forest for about ten moons.

In the Alpine Forest it snows regularly so the camp they made had woven branches and gorse as a sort of shelter. Most of the trees in the forest are Pine, Spruce, and Oak.

SnowClan warriors have adapted to have thick and usually long fur, curved claws for hooking birds out if the sky, the ability to leap very high once again to catch flying prey, they also have tough pads that as well as making it easier to walk on jagged stone as was necessary in the mountains but also stop their paws from getting cold. They have sharp eye-sight and as is necessary for tracking prey.

SnowClan warriors hunt rabbits, snow
hares, voles, mice, buzzards, hawks, Falcons, starlings, crows, ravens squirrels, shrews, chaffinches and robins and even eagles. They

sometimes catch fish at the stream that flows through their territory.

Near the SnowClan camp are a patch of rocks that are usually covered with sunlight, this place is called Baskingrocks. Cats have to be careful there in Greenleaf time though as adders also like to sun themselves there.

There is one Thunderpath on the very edge of the territory but very little twolegs and monsters use it so there is not much danger there.

There is a very tall spruce in the middle of the forest which the apprentices practice their climbing on, this is known as the Skyspruce. There is also a small pond near the camp where the cats usually drink from, the cats sometimes also drink the melted snow. Climbing is an essential part of clan life as two of their primary sources of food are squirrels and birds.

There's a small mossy hollow that apprentices use to home their battle skills. This is simply known as Mossyhollow. One negative aspect of the territory is the terrifying cliff face known as Doomdrop. It was given this name after the young warrior Adderheart fell to his death while exploring. No one ever found his body or found it if he was still alive as there is no visible way of accessing the area below the cliff.

The morals that SnowClan value most are courage, bravery, and resourcefulness and SnowClan warriors are expected to behave according to those morals.

Prologue

[image]

The mottled light brown tabby screamed with pain and anger although the cold wind blew around him drowning out his cries. It had been three whole sunrises and the clan had still not come for him. Adderheart seethed with anger, they would pay.

This whole thing seemed like a cruel joke! one minute he was a loyal warrior exploring his territory and the next he had been knocked of the cliff face by his own clanmate. Luckily he had been caught in a snow slide and had not fallen far. But he was bruised and battered and alone.

He dragged himself back to his cave and pulled his nest of moss and gorse around him, although it did little to to stop the cold it was comforting almost like sleeping next to the cats in his clan. Adderheart mentally scolded himself, *"How dare you feel comfort at the thought of them? They abandoned you! They pushed you of a cliff for StarClan's sake."*

StarClan *the saviours of SnowClan.* May they burn. They had done nothing to help him, to protect him. But what about his mate Shinewing, and his only son Falconkit. Surely they missed him. He groaned as a shudder of pain racked through his body.

But as he felt his mind fall into the darkness that is sleep he felt a whirlwind of emotions hit him, love, anger, sadness, lonelyness, pain, confusion but the strongest which he felt like a sharp fang to the throat was hatred, hatred enough for all of SnowClan and CragClan.

He awoke in a dark misty forest clearing. A rotting smell of blood wafted up his nose and when he looked up at the sky it was pitch black, in fact the only light was
from the moon which shone a ghastly crimson, casting an eerie red glare over everything.

Behind Adderheart a twig snapped. The light brown tabby whirled around but he was still slow and full of pain so he winced his reaction time also a lot slower. He came face to face with a black tom with silver stripes. "Greetings Adderheart." The tom purred making a sound like claws running up and down slate.

Adderheart started, "how do you know who I am?" He demanded, "and where am I?" He added. The black cat grinned showing long sharp fangs, "I've been watching over you for a long time Adderheart guiding you and influencing you to make the *right* decisions, as for where you are? You are in the Place of No Stars, or the Dark Forest."

Adderheart cocked his head, "Guided me? Like Skystar and Froststone?" The black tom hissed with fury. "No! Skystar is a disgrace to the clans! My name is Shadowstar! And you like me want one thing?" Adderheart stepped towards Shadowstar, "and what might that be?" He hissed. Shadowstar bared his teeth in a horrible grimace, "revenge against the clans, against the ones who betrayed us."

"And I have a plan to get us just that." As the black cat whispered into the mottled one's ear Adderheart felt as if the strength he once had was seeping into his limbs. He would get revenge alright, *he would destroy them from the inside.*

Chapter One

Falconfeather's POV

Falconfeather's yellow eyes snapped open and he carefully got up. He looked at the pretty ginger she-cat next to him. "Flamecloud! Psst, Flamecloud!" The she-cat rolled over so she was lying on her back, "what?" She groaned.

"Dawn patrol!" He hissed trying not to wake the other warriors. Groggily the she-cat got to her feet and followed him out of the den. As soon as Falconfeather left the den he was buffeted by a chilly breeze. He padded over to Spruceclaw who was leading the patrol and turned to see his apprentice Dawnpaw padded up to him.

"Hi Falconfeather what are we doing today?" She chirped, Flamecloud sighed loudly and I gave her and amused glance.

He focused his attention on his apprentice, "we'll patrol the borders and then if it's okay with Spruceclaw we'll hunt on the way back."

The Tortoishell apprentice's eyes glowed in excitement before she raced after Spruceclaw eager to get going.
"Energetic isn't she?" Flamecloud smirked. Falconfeather butted his head to her flank before replying,

"You're just jealous because you don't have an apprentice." The she-cat huffed and turned away.

"I'm sure she'll let you mentor Shadowkit or Scorchkit." He purred trying to cheer her up.

"Do you really think so?" She asked nervously, and Falconfeather purred again,

"To be honest the only reason you didn't mentor Wrenpaw was because Shinewing hasn't had an apprentice since.. Adderheart died."

Her green eyes glowed with renewed confidence and she pressed his muzzle into his side and was about to say something before she was interrupted by Spruceclaw, "hurry up!" The brown tom growled, but his eyes sparkled knowingly.

Later

"-And then once you've checked the elders for ticks you can can eat." Falconfeather instructed his apprentice. The apprentice's amber eyes glowed before she raced to the medicine den to get mouse bile. Falconfeather shook his head at the apprentice's undying enthusiasm. He then padded over to Flamecloud who was eating a sparrow.

Stopping by the fresh-kill pile on the way he picked a mouse and then lay down beside his friend. "Busy day?" Flamecloud smirked. Falconfeather flicked her ear with his tail and began eating. Before he heard a great thundering sound coming from outside the camp.

Falconfeather leapt to his paws and glanced at Flamecloud. "What in StarClan?" He started before two great hoofed beasts crashed through the entrance. "Stags!" Beetlefur yowled to Silverstar who raced out of her den. "Everyone abandon the camp now! Head to Mossyhollow, use the dirtplace tunnel!" The she-cat ordered eyes wide with panic.

Swiftly the cats had guided the elders and queens out of camp and to the hollow where Berrydusk suddenly yowled, "Where are my kits? Where are they?" Without a word Falconfeather raced back in the direction of the camp. When he reached his home the stags where charge at one another locking their horns in a fearsome display, and hiding in the ruins of the nursery were Shadowkit and Scorchkit.

The golden brown tom bolted towards the kits narrowly missing being trampled on. He picked up Shadowkit by the scruff and could feel his tiny flanks trembling. He reached for Scorchkit but it was obvious he wouldn't be able to carry both as the kits were large, almost ready to become apprentices.

A deep and vaguely familiar voice sounded from behind

Falconfeather, "need some help?"
Falconfeather spun around to be greeted by a light brown tabby,

"Adderheart?!" Falconfeather gasped in shock his voice slightly muffled by Shadowkit's thick fur.

Adderheart nodded before picking up Scorchkit. Falconfeather raced towards the dirtplace tunnel and to Mossyhollow closely followed by his father. Once they reached their destination they set the kits down by their mother. Suddenly a gasp was heard, "Adderheart!" Shinewing mewed, "you're alive!"